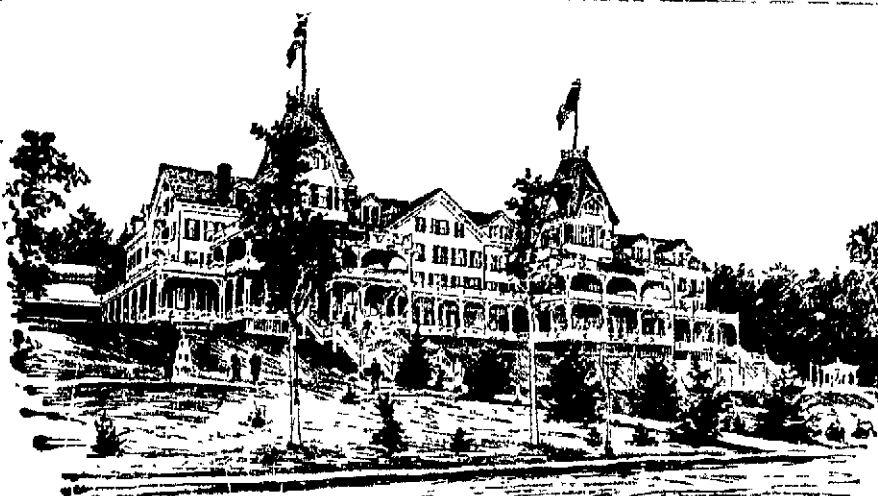


## Are You Afflicted With Rupture?

If so you can be PERMANENTLY CURED without any loss of time from business. This means that you will discard your truss forever. No money required until cure is effected. All information regarding method of treatment will be cheerfully given by

**M. C. WILEY, M. D.,**  
**AMERICAN RUPTURE CURE CO.,**  
2 MARKET ST., PORTSMOUTH.

OFFICE HOURS:—9 to 11 A. M., 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 P. M. SUNDAYS 10 to 12 A. M.



## NEW HOTEL WEIRS,

ON LAKE WINNIPESAUKEE, WEIRS, N. H.  
Large addition just completed; entire house thoroughly renovated; modern sanitary plumbing and drainage; pure spring water; mountain and lake scenery; excellent fishing. Send for circular. DR. J. A. GREENE, Prop., COL. F. C. WILLIS, Manager.

## "Austin's" Dog Bread

In 3 Pound Boxes, - - 7 Cents Pound.  
In 5 Pound Boxes, - - 7 Cents Pound.  
Single Pound, 10 Cents.

## "Austin's" Pet Dog and Puppy Biscuit

In One Pound Cartons, 10 Cents Each.

**A. P. Wendell & Co.,**  
2 MARKET SQUARE.

## St. Aspinquid Park NOW OPEN.

Fine collection of animals.  
Free use of building for basket picnics.  
One of the best localities for Society and Sunday School picnics.  
Five minutes' walk from York Beach.

## A NEW HARNESS.

You Can Get One Made To Order At  
**JOHN S. TILTON'S**  
That Will Please You.

Repairing Attended to Promptly.

### IN FULL SWING.

#### K. of P. Encampment at The Weirs.

The uniformed rank, Knights of Pythias, encampment at The Weirs is now in full swing and more than 400 members are encamped there. This the first day upon which any important exercises or features were to take place, and fortunately, one of the finest, and the wearers of the K. of P. uniform were fully in evidence.

Monday morning there was a drill at 8:30 o'clock, and an officers' meeting at brigade headquarters at 10.

In the afternoon, shortly after 2 o'clock, the entire brigade formed on Union avenue at Lakeport, with the right resting on Stark street; and from there, the procession marched to Gold, to Elm, to Union avenue, to Main, to Court, to Academy, to Bowman, to South Main, to Pleasant street and was dismissed in Depot square. This parade was one of the most attractive ever witnessed in Exeter, and was greatly applauded. The formation was as follows:

Platoon of mounted police, Deputy Bailey, commanding; Brig. Gen. C. B. Hoyt and staff, mounted; Colonel Clifford and First Regiment officers, mounted; Peaslee's city band; companies of First Regiment; Colonel Longee and officers of the Second regiment; Babble's band; Colonel Greene and tally ho, containing Major General Carnehan, Col. J. A. Greene, Col. J. A. Prescott, Col. H. W. Harmon and Gen. F. W. McKinley of General Carnehan's staff, and Chaplain W. A. Loyne. Following this was a carriage containing Quartermaster H. R. Smith of the First regiment, Maj. D. M. Carven, Capt. J. F. Ward of Concord and Walter Wiley of Somersworth.

After the parade, the participants boarded electric for The Weirs, where this evening a merry time occurred in the nature of a pleasant dance and band concert.

Today the competitive drill will take place.

### THE YACHT RACES.

The first class boats, who were to make the run to Fort Point and back, were the first to get under way and at the signal gun made one of the prettiest starts ever seen on the river. The Tryphosa had a little the best of the start and crossed the line first.

The boats as soon as they cleared Gray's island shook out every bit of canvas they would carry. To the crowd that lined the river bank, it looked as if the mammoth new mainsail on the Eolus would carry away the mast in such a breeze but Captain Holman well knows the stiffness of his craft and no such accident occurred.

Just fifty-nine minutes and thirty seconds after the start the Tryphosa crossed the line again followed thirty seconds later by the Eolus. Then came the Jeanette, Frazer, in one hour and thirty seconds, the Qui Vive in one hour four minutes and five seconds, and the Annie Johnson, in one hour, nine minutes and five seconds.

When the time allowance is figured out, the winner will be the Eolus, Captain Holman, with the Tryphosa, Drowne, second.

Ten minutes after twelve the second class boats were sent off and by great jockeying the Euphemia was sent across the line in jig shape closely followed by Humphreys' skimming dish, the Fleetwing. The first boat in was the Fleetwing, Humphreys, in one hour, fifteen minutes and twenty seconds. The second boat in was the Rena, Pillsbury, in one hour, nineteen minutes and eighteen seconds. The Euphemia, Ducker, came a little later and the Dora, Kelley, was last. This was the race that is protested and the judges have yet to make their decision.

The third class boats got away at 12:20 o'clock, with the Freak and Lark having an even thing at the start. The Cricket, Captain Sylvester, was quite a few minutes after in crossing the line, but when once away rapidly overhauled the other boats and when the time allowance is made will give the Lark a good rub for first place.

Only two boats showed up for the tenders race, the Fly and Thelma, or as the latter boat was called the "Spider." The Fly had the best of the race all through and finished far ahead of its enemy, the Spider.

The races were witnessed by crowds along the water front and by the club members and their friends from the clubhouse, where a light lunch was served.

Edmunds' Your Bowels With Cascoona. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 25c. If C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

### THE INTERVIEWER.

"People who have to suffer the tortures of the dentist's chair, and they are no small ones," explained an old dentist, "can have one satisfaction, if not more, and that is that dentists have to stand the same tortures when their teeth get out of shape. Singularly enough, too, dentists make the worst kind of subjects for a dentist to work on. In my practice I have done considerable work for dentists. Many of them have been students under me, and it was rather natural that many of them should come to me when they wanted any work done. But I would rather have any other class of men to work upon. Knowing as they do exactly what is going to happen, they are thoroughly prepared for trouble, indeed, hunting it and they are no sooner seated in the chair before they want to get up and explain something about their condition and feeling. It is useless to tell them that doctors should be content to take their own medicine for they will not listen to it. They constantly think there is an easier way to do the work needed than that which is done, that is, a way which is less painful, and when they are not hunting up easy and painless ways in their own practice for the benefit of their patients, they have all kinds of arguments in reply, many of which, from a professional standpoint, are amusing, though seldom logical. This is the reason why so many dentists have such poor teeth."

### PECK'S BAD BOY.

This is the fifteenth year of continued success of that bright and sparkling comedy, Peck's Bad Boy, but like rare old wines it improves with age. There probably has never been any one play that has been kept up to the standard and improved from year to year as this piece. The play has been rewritten, and new scenery has been painted by Seavey, the well-known scenic artist, for this season.

The company is not only rich in specialty talent, but it is competent to make excellent character pictures of those interesting and well-known personages, the bad boy's pa, his girl, the corner grocer, and all the rest of the types of everyday human nature that the Milwaukee humorist wove into his sketches.

The entertainment is in three acts or scenes. The leading characters are the bad boy, his girl and his pa, the servant girl and the doctor. As Mr. Peck says: "The counterpart of this boy is located in every village in the land." "He is wide awake, full of vinegar, and is ready to crawl under the canvas of a circus or repeat a hundred verses of the Testament in Sunday school." If every boy was as good as "Peck's Bad Boy" off the stage, there would be no bad men in the world. The tendency of the character throughout is to produce a good influence.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, Lucas County.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business, in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this sixth day of December, A. D. 1896.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

To Cure Constipation Forever. Take Cascoona. Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

### LOCAL STORES.

One result of the long drouth, it is thought, will be a scarcity of tomatoes and cucumbers for pickling purposes. One man who was in town recently said that he set out 500 vines and expected to have enough tomatoes to supply all that half a dozen stores would need. Instead he found difficulty in finding enough to supply even one store. No green tomatoes are forming and as the result those housekeepers who are planning to make pickles are beginning to look to some other kind of a vegetable as the foundation for their pickles, or else go without. With cucumbers the case is about the same. The cucumbers that are brought into market are small and have a shrunken, wilted look.

### NEWSY GLEANINGS FROM

#### OUR SUBURBAN TOWNS.

##### KITTERY.

KITTERY, Sept. 4. Homer Philbrick is visiting his parents, Walter Philbrick and wife.

Mrs. William Hackney and children are visiting relatives in Manchester.

Charles and Joseph Heeney went to Somerville Saturday evening, where they were the guests of their sister, Mrs. Frank Clough over Labor day.

Stephen S. Paul is the guest of his his parents, John Paul and wife.

Miss Alice Williams, who has been passing several weeks in town, returned to her home in Alfred Saturday.

Mrs. Phinist and daughter of South Berwick have been the guests of Mrs. Abbie Mason for a day or two.

Mrs. Harriett Trefethen, who with her grand children has been spending the summer at her summer home on Lock's Cove, returned to Somerville Saturday.

Miss Viena Stimson, class of '99, Portsmouth High school, is to enter the Portsmouth training school for teachers.

The town schools will open for the fall term next Monday, with a few changes in teachers. The High will have as principal Mr. Dunbar and as assistant Fred Locke. It is expected.

C. W. Eaton of Cambridge spent Sunday in town, the guest of John Pettigrew and family.

Carpenter J. E. Keen, U. S. N., and wife have been the guests of Walter Ball and wife.

The funeral services of John Matthews, who died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. S. F. Paul, at Cape Neddick, were held from the Second Christian church Sunday afternoon, Rev. E. C. Hall officiating. Mr. Matthews was a resident of Kittery for many years, having been associated with the late John Neal in the ship building business, and was the last of the many noted shipbuilders of the Piscataqua river.

Misses Grace Ball and Lillian Jackson leaves tomorrow for a ten days' sojourn at North Conway.

Miss Olivia Chapman who has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. S. E. Gibson for the past five weeks, returns to her work at South Berwick tomorrow.

Miss Alice Quinn returns to her home in Brooklyn, N. Y., Saturday after a two months vacation spent in town.

James Sylvester was home from Bath to pass the holiday with his father.

The steamer Queen City commences today to carry 50 navy yard workmen to Portsmouth. Mr. Hanson, the new manager, will not give up his position at the navy yard as has been reported.

Harry F. Stimson of Annisston, Ala., joined his family who have been passing the summer in town, Saturday night. Mr. Stimson will not return to Annisston but will engage in business for himself.

Mr. A. Safford, Esq., is in attendance upon the National G. A. R. Encampment at Philadelphia this week.

Mrs. Nellie Ross of Shipleigh, Me. is the guest of friends in town.

J. Albert Stover returns to New York next week where he will enter upon the practice of his profession.

Alvah Frost is in camp at The Weirs with the N. A. U. R. Knights of Pythias.

Schooner Helen from New York arrived Sunday with a cargo of coal for Geo. D. Boulter and is discharging at Neal's wharf.

Mr. Miner, former principal of No. 9 grammar school, with Mrs. Miner is expected Tuesday for a short visit with Miss Emily Shaw.

Services over the remains of Alonzo A. Hayes were held Monday afternoon. Mr. Hayes has been a prominent citizen of Kittery and leaves a large circle of friends.

Miss Zina Luts and Mrs. George Marden went to Boston this morning.

Miss Helen Ireland has returned to Eliot.

##### NEWFIELDS.

NEWFIELDS, Sept. 4.

The third game in the Newfields-Nottingham series took place at the ball grounds yesterday afternoon. It was a poorly played contest, resulting in a decided victory for the visitors by a score of 20 to 7. Errors abounded on both sides, but the home team got the bulk of the number. Glading was again put against the Nottingham batters, but was hit a trifle more freely. However, with decent support, his team would have won again. No features or brilliant plays were recorded. The visiting team

**ROYAL BAKING POWDER**  
ABSOLUTELY PURE  
Makes the food more delicious and wholesome  
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

### A NEW SINGER.

#### She Sings Four Octaves Ending With G in Alt.

Helen Fredericks, of St. Joseph, Mo., is a coming American prima donna. Eastern critics assert that her voice is phenomenal in compass and compares with Melba's in purity of tone. Miss Fredericks sings four octaves, ending with G in alt. with facility. Her highest note is above the wonderful note of Ellen Beach Yaw.

Mr. F. R. Donaghey, a musical critic, is responsible for rescuing the young woman from the ranks of a comic opera organization. Hearing her sing at an impromptu gathering he recognized the value of her voice. It was not long before he interested others in the girl, and several musicians of note put forth a helping hand to launch the ambitious girl upon an operatic career. Masters were secured and the prima donna began to work in earnest. The latest step toward converting the Missouri girl into a full-fledged prima donna has just been taken by a group of wealthy men who have formed themselves into a syndicate to send Miss Fredericks abroad for two years to study with Sbriglia in Paris. During her absence an opera now under way will be completed, a strong company formed and Miss Fredericks enabled to make her American debut under favorable circumstances.

Miss Fredericks is a society belle in Chicago and other Western cities. In appearance she is a charming blonde, with a superb figure. She is athletic and has acquired a graceful carriage, which will be of advantage on the stage.

##### Levity.

Here the lecturer grew very earnest. "I am convinced," he exclaimed, "that the woman who does her own cooking is more likely to find a place among the angels than the woman who does not!"

Now a voice intruded itself harshly. "If she cooks with gasoline," said the voice.—Detroit Journal.

### QUIET HOLIDAY.

The police say that Labor day was one of the most quiet holidays that they have known for several years. It was almost entirely free from disturbances so common on days when people are at liberty to forget their routine cares in varied enjoyments.

There was not enough business to warrant a police court this morning, for the three or four drunks that were locked up over night were of the peaceable sort and merited another chance. So they were discharged.

##### NOTICE.

I shall be at the High school building on Friday, Sept. 8th, to meet any persons who may desire to confer with me concerning the courses of study for the year.

Examinations for admission to Portsmouth High school will be held at the office of superintendent of schools on Saturday, Sept. 9th, at nine a. m. This applies only to such as have not already passed these examinations.

ROBERT MARSHALL BROWN, Principal.

##### TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

Passenger business out of Boston for August over the Boston & Maine surpassed that of any former month in the history of the road.

A CHANCE FOR EVERY MAN, WOMAN AND CHILD TO

**SAVE MONEY.**

**BIG BARGAIN SHOE SALE AT**

**Duncan's Shoe Store**

**5 Market Street**

|  |               |  |             |
|--|---------------|--|-------------|
| Men's \$2.00 and \$2.50 Oxfords, Bal and Congress, marked down to                                    | <b>\$1.49</b> | Ladies' \$2.00 Tan Polish (to last styles) marked down to                    | <b>2.49</b> |
| Men's \$3.50 \$5.00 Testing Tan, Good-year Welt heels marked down to                                 | <b>2.59</b>   | Ladies' \$2.50 Tan Polish (up-to-date), marked down to                       | <b>1.99</b> |
| Men's \$3.00 Russia Vici, Tan, Box calf and Russia calf, Bal in Weils, latest shapes, marked down to | <b>2.59</b>   | Ladies' \$1.00 Middy Vending Tan Polish, marked down to                      | <b>1.49</b> |
| Men's \$2.50 Russia Bal, marked down to  | <b>2.19</b>   | Ladies' \$2.50 Welt, bottom and heel (up-to-date), full sole, marked down to | <b>2.47</b> |
| Ladies' \$3.00 Tan and Black Bilo Boots, marked down to  | <b>2.47</b>   | Ladies' \$2.50 Cloth Top Bilo Boots marked down to                           | <b>1.29</b> |



OSK HALL,  
HARTFORD, MANAGER

Monday Evening, Sept. 7th.

AND ISABEL ENTWISTLE

— IN THE —  
**STROLLER**

Under the Personal Supervision  
of Miss Entwistle.

— CONSISTING OF THE FOLLOWING PLAYS —

**1 Act of —**

"Kathleen Mavourneen,"  
"Lady of Lyons,"  
"London Assurance,"  
"Saved."

Prices: 35, 50 and 75 Cents.

Box seats on sale Monday morning, Sept. 4th,  
at Music Hall Box Office.

Monday Evening, Sept. 11th.

FORGET YOUR TROUBLES AND BE JOLLY!

THE ATKINSON COMEDY COMPANY,  
— PRESENTING —

**Peck's  
Bad Boy**

NEW COMPANY!

NEW SCENERY!

NEW COSTUMES!

NEW SPECIALTIES!

NEW SONGS! NEW DANCES!

NEW—EVERYTHING BUT NAME.

A BRAND NEW VERSION  
Better Than Ever.

Prices, 35, 50 and 75 Cts.

Tickets on sale at Music Hall box office  
Sept. 7th.

— THE —

**FRANK JONES BREWING CO**

OF PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

Have just completed a new system for  
bottling the

**-OLD INDIA-  
-PALE ALE-**

It is bright and sparkling and has a new  
candy taste, and is preferred by the doctors  
generally as a sedative for nervous people.  
There are but few medicines equal to this ale.  
Many people who are weak find it a pleasant  
and healthful tonic. It is a continuing and  
refreshing sleep. As a tonic for babies and  
invalids, it is unequalled.

Directions:—One small glass full four  
times a day, before eating and 15 minutes  
before bed.

It is as good as a medicine. It is  
sold by the Newfields Bottling Co. only.

It is put up in cases of two  
dozen pints.

For further particulars write to the

**Newfields Bottling Co.,**

NEWFIELDS, N. H.

**Lazy Liver**

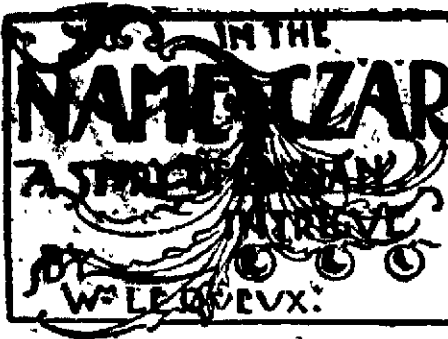
"I have been troubled a great deal  
with a torpid liver, which produces consti-  
pation. I found CARCARET to be all I needed  
and secured several more bottles of it. I  
found that I purchased another bottle, was  
completely cured. I feel that I am now in  
the best of health and am able to do my  
work as usual." J. A. Smith, Jr.,  
2521 N. 10th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

**CANDY  
CATHARTIC  
Carcaret**  
TRADE MARK REGISTERED  
PILLS FOR THE LIVER

"I have been troubled a great deal  
with a torpid liver, which produces consti-  
pation. I found CARCARET to be all I needed  
and secured several more bottles of it. I  
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the best of health and am able to do my  
work as usual." J. A. Smith, Jr.,  
2521 N. 10th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

**PILES**

Box No. 77 George Hill, Druzel



(CONTINUED.)

CHAPTER VI.  
THE VEIL.

I stood on the peaceful spot where I  
had often stood before, admiring the  
quaint old church, with its square  
tower, ivy-covered walls, its gabled  
clock face, and its ancient doors that  
standing open, admitted air and sun-  
shine. Before me were the plain white  
tombstones of the departed Earls, the most  
recent being that in memory of the  
Countess, one of the leaders of London  
society, who had died during her hus-  
band's absence on his official duties;  
while across the well-kept lawn stood  
a quaint old sun dial that had in sil-  
ence marked the time for a century or  
so. From within the church the or-  
gan sounded softly, and I could see  
the Vicar's daughter, a pretty girl still  
in her teens, seated at the instrument  
practising.

Warnham was a quiet Sussex village  
unknown to the world outside, un-  
spoiled by modern progress, un-  
touched by the hand of the vandal. As  
presently I passed the lych-gate and  
entered its peaceful street it wore a  
distinctly old-world air. At the end  
of the church yard wall stood the typi-  
cal village blacksmith, brown faced  
and brawny, swinging his hammer  
with musical clang upon his anvil be-  
neath a great chestnut tree in full  
bloom; further along stood the schools  
from the playground of which came  
the joyous sound of children's voices  
and across the road was the only inn  
the Sussex Arms, where on more than  
one occasion I had spent an hour in  
the bare and beery tap room, chatting  
with the garrulous village gossips, the  
burly landlord and his pleasant spouse.  
The air was heavy with the scent of  
June roses and the old-fashioned flow-  
ers growing in cottage gardens, while  
the lilacs sent forth a perfume that in  
my perturbed state of mind brought  
me back to a realization of my bitter-  
ness. Lilac was Ella's favorite scent  
and it stirred within me thoughts of  
her. How, I wondered, had she borne  
the news of Dudley's tragic and mys-  
terious end? How, I wondered, would  
she greet me when next we met?

Yet somehow I distrusted her, and as  
I walked on through the village to-  
ward the Ockley road, nodding me  
cheerily to a man I knew, I was se-  
riously contemplating the advisability  
of never again seeing her. But I  
loved her, and though I strove to re-  
ason with myself that some secret  
existed between her and Beck, I found  
myself unable to break off my engage-  
ment for I was held in her toils by the  
fascination of her eyes.

For fully an hour I walked on, as-  
cending the hill swept by the fresh  
breeze from the Channel, only turning  
back on finding myself at the little  
hamlet at Kingsfold. In that walk-  
ing I tried to form resolutions; to devise  
some means to regain the confidence  
of the Earl, and to conjecture the  
cause of Dudley's death, but all to no  
purpose. The blows that had fallen  
in such swift succession had paralyzed  
me. I could not think, neither could  
I act.

Repassing the Sussex Arms I turned  
in, dusty and thirsty. In the bare tap  
room, deserted at that hour, old Den-  
man, a tall, tight-trousered, splay-  
footed, gray-haired man, who drove  
the village fly and acted as hostler and  
handy man about the hotel, was busy  
cleaning some pewters, and as I  
entered looked up and touched his hat.

"Well, Denman," I said. "You don't  
seem to grow very much older, eh?"

The man, whose hair and beard were  
closely cropped, and whose furrowed  
face had a habit of twitching when he  
spoke, grinned as he answered:

"No, sir. People tells me I bear up  
wonderful well. But won't you come  
into the parlor, sir?"

Declining, I told him to get me some-  
thing to drink, and when he brought  
it questioned him as to the latest news  
in the village. Denman was an in-  
veterate gossip, and in his constant drive  
in the rickety and antiquated vehicle  
known as "the fly" to villages and  
towns in the vicinity, had a knack of  
picking up all the news and scanda-  
lous which he related at night for the de-  
lection of customers at the Sussex  
Arms.

"I dunno as anything very startling  
has happened lately in Warnham. The  
jumble sale came off at the schools last  
Tuesday fortnight, and there's a cricket  
match up at the Lodge next Satur-  
day. Some gentlemen are coming  
down from London to play."

"Anything else?"

Denman removed his hat and  
scratched his head.

"Oh, yes," he said suddenly. "You  
know Mr. Macandrew, what's steward  
for Mr. Thornbury? Well, last Mon-  
day week an old gentleman called at  
his house up street and asked to see  
him. His wife asked him into the par-  
lor, and Mr. Macandrew went in. 'Are  
you Mr. Macandrew?' says the old  
gent. 'I am,' says Mr. Macandrew.  
'Well, I shouldn't have known you,  
says the old man. And it turned out  
afterward that this old man was actu-  
ally Mr. Macandrew's father, who's  
lived over so many years in America  
and hasn't seen Mr. Macandrew since  
he was a boy. I did laugh when I  
heard it."

"Extraordinary! Have you had any  
visitors down from London?" I in-  
quired.

ed, for sometimes people took the  
houses of the better-class villagers fur-  
nished for the season.

"We had a lively young gent staying  
here in the inn for four days last week.  
He was a friend of somebody up at  
the Hall, I think, for he was there a  
good deal. He came from London. I  
wonder whether you'd know him?"

"What was his name?"

"Funny name," Denman said, grin-  
ning. "Ogle. Mr. Ogle."

"Ogle!" I gasped. "What his Chris-  
tian name?"

"Dudley, I fancy it was."

"Dudley Ogle," I repeated, remem-  
bering that he had been absent from  
Shepperton for four days, and had  
told me he had been in Ipswich visit-  
ing some friends. "And he has been  
here?"

"Yes, sir. We made him as comfort-  
able as we could, and I think he en-  
joyed himself."

"But what did he do? Why was he  
down here?" I inquired eagerly.

"Do you know him, sir? Jolly gen-  
tleman, isn't he? Up to all manner  
of tricks, and always chaffing the  
girls."

"Yes, I knew him, Denman," I an-  
swered, gravely. "Tell me, as far as  
you know, his object in coming to  
Warnham. I'm very interested in his  
doings."

"As far as I know, sir, he came to  
see somebody up at the Hall. I driv-  
ing him about a good deal, over to Ockley  
to Cowfold, and out to Handovers, and  
I took him to Horsham every day."



Deedes sees the Old Hostler.

"Do you know who was his friend  
at the Hall?"

"No, I don't, sir. He never spoke  
about it, but I did have my suspi-  
cions," he answered, smiling.

"Oh! what were they?" I asked.

"I fancy he came to see Lucy Bry-  
den, the housekeeper's daughter. She's  
a good-looking girl, you know," and  
the old man winked knowingly.

"What made you think that, eh?"

"Well, from something I was told,"  
he replied, mysteriously. "He was  
seen walking with a young lady across  
the Park one night, and I said as 'ow  
it was Mrs. Bryden's daughter. But  
next day I had a surprise. A young  
lady called here for him, and she was  
dressed exactly as the young woman  
who had been in the Park with him  
was. But it wasn't Mrs. Bryden's  
daughter."

"Then who was it?"

"I heard him call her Ella. She  
came from London."

"Ella?" I gasped. "What the deuce  
do you mean, Denman? What sort of  
a girl was she? A lady?"

"Yes, sir, quite a lady. She was  
dressed in brown, and one thing I no-  
ticed was that she had on a splendid  
diamond bracelet. It was a beauty."

"A diamond bracelet!" I echoed.  
There was no doubt that Ella had ac-  
tually been to Warnham without my  
knowledge, for the bracelet that the  
old ostler, in reply to my eager ques-  
tions, described accurately, was the  
one I had given her.

"What time in the day did he call?"  
Where did they go?" I demanded, in  
surprise.

She came about mid-day, and they  
both went for a walk toward Broad-  
bridge Heath. They were gone, I  
should reckon, about three hours, and  
when they returned it was evident  
from her eyes that she'd been crying."

"Crying! Had Ogle been talking to  
her angrily, do you think?"

"No, I don't believe so. They re-  
mained here and had some tea to-  
gether in the parlor, and then I drove  
them to Horsham, and they caught the  
6:25 to London."

I was silent. There was some re-  
markable unfathomable mystery in  
this.

"Now, Denman," I said at last. "I  
know you've got a sharp pair of ears  
when you're perched up on that box  
of yours. Did you overhear their con-  
versation while driving them to Hor-  
sham?"

Again the old man removed his bat-  
tered hat and calmly scratched his  
head.

"Well, sir, to tell you the truth, I did  
hear a few words," he answered. "I  
heard the young lady say as 'ow she  
wor powerless. He seemed to be beg-  
ging of her to do something which  
horried her. I heard her ask him in  
a whisper whether he thought they  
would be discovered, and he laughed  
at her fear, and said, 'If you don't  
do it, you know the consequences will  
be fatal.'"

"Do you think they went up to the  
Hall when they went out walking?"

"I don't know, sir. They could, of  
course, have got into the Park that  
way. But you don't look very well, sir.  
I hope what I've told you isn't  
isn't very unpleasant," the old ostler  
added, with a look of apprehension.

"No, get me some brandy, Den-  
man," I gasped.

While he was absent I arose and  
walked unsteadily to the window that

overlooked a comfortable looking cor-  
ner residence surrounded by a belt of  
trees, a wide road and a beautiful  
stretch of valley, and blue downs be-  
yond. The landscape was peaceful and  
picturesque, and I sought solace in  
gazing upon it. But this latest re-  
velation had unnerved me. Dudley  
and Ella had met in that quiet rural place  
for some purpose which I could not  
conceive. Their meeting had evident-  
ly been pre-arranged, and their ob-  
ject, from the words the old man had  
overheard, was apparently of a secret  
and sinister character.

The strange inquiring look I had de-  
tected in Ella's face whenever she had  
glanced surreptitiously at Dudley on  
the previous night was, I now felt as-  
sured, an index of guilty conscience,  
and Mrs. Laing's dread that Ella  
should know the truth of my friend's  
tragic end appeared to prove in a cer-  
tain degree the existence of some se-  
cret knowledge held by all three.

Yet I could not bring myself to be-  
lieve that my well-beloved had will-  
ingly deceived me. From what Denman  
had said it appeared as if Ogle had  
held her under some mysterious thrall,  
and was trying to compel her to act  
against her better judgment. Her  
pure womanly conscience had perhaps  
revolted against his suggestion and  
she had shed the tears the old ostler  
had noticed, yet he had persisted and  
held over her a threat that had cowed  
her, and perhaps, for aught I knew,  
compelled her to submit.

My thought that the man who was  
my friend should have thus treated the  
woman I adored filled me with fiercest  
anger and hatred. With bitterness I  
told myself that the man in whom I  
placed implicit confidence, and with  
whom I had allowed Ella to spend  
many idle hours punting or sculling  
while I was absent at my duties in  
London was actually my enemy.

With sudden resolve I determined  
to travel back to Staines and by pos-  
session of the knowledge of her mys-  
terious visit to that village, worm  
from her its object. At that moment  
Denman entered, and I drank the brandy  
at one gulp, afterwards ordering the  
fly and driving back to Horsham  
station, whence I returned to London.

At my flat in Rossetti Mansions,  
Chelsea, I found a telegram from the  
Staines police summoning me to the  
inquest to be held next morning at  
11 o'clock, and also one from Ella  
asking me to return. The latter I felt  
inclined to disregard; the former I  
could not. Her words and actions  
were, indeed, beyond comprehension,  
but in the light of this knowledge I  
had by mere chance acquired it seem-  
ed plain that her declaration of her  
unworthiness of my love was some-  
thing more than the natural out-  
burst of a woman of certain  
temperaments are prone to self-ac-  
cusation, and I had brought myself to  
believe her words to be more hysteri-  
cal utterances; but now alas! I saw  
there was some deep motive under-  
lying them. I had been tricked, I had,  
it seemed, been unduly jealous of  
Beck, and unsuspecting of my real en-  
emy, the man whose lips were closed in  
death.

I now regretted his end, not as a  
friend, but merely because no  
effort would be availing to compel his  
lying tongue to speak the truth. Yet,  
if he were my rival for Ella's hand,  
might he not have lied when ques-  
tioned regarding the events of that  
fateful afternoon when the secret de-  
fensive alliance had been so mysteri-  
ously exchanged for a dummy? Jeal-  
ously knows neither limit nor remorse.

Next morning, after spending the  
greater part of the night sitting alone  
smoking and endeavoring to penetrate  
the ever-increasing veil of mystery  
that had apparently enshrouded her,  
I travelled down to Staines, arriving  
there just in time to take a cab to the  
Town Hall, where the inquest was to  
be held. The town was agog, for a  
crowd of those unable to enter be-  
cause the room was already filled to  
overflowing, stood in the open space  
outside, eagerly discussing the tragic  
affair in all its various aspects and  
hazarding the wildest and most im-  
possible theories. Entering the hall, I  
elbowed my way forward, and as I did  
so I heard my name shouted loudly by  
a police constable. I was required as  
a witness, and succeeded in struggling  
through to the baize-covered table  
where the grave-faced Coroner sat.

He stretched forth his hand to give  
me the copy of Holy Writ whereon to  
take the oath, when suddenly my eyes  
fell upon a watch and a collection of  
miscellaneous articles lying upon the  
table, the contents of the dead man's  
pockets.

One small object alone riveted my  
attention. Headless of the Coroner's  
words, I snatched it up and examined  
it closely.

Next second I stood breathless and  
aghast, dumbfounded by an amazing  
discovery that staggered belief.

CHAPTER VII.

ELLA'S SUSPICIONS.

The formula of the oath fell upon  
my ears in a dull monotone, as me-  
chanically I raised the Bible to my lips,  
afterwards replying to the Coroner's  
formal questions regarding my name,  
address and occupation. The discovery  
I had made filled me with fierce bitter  
hatred against my dead companion,  
and, dazed by the startling suddenness  
of the revelation, I stood like a man in  
a dream.

Dr. Diplock, the Coroner, noticed it,  
and his sharp injunction to answer his  
question brought me back to a know-  
ledge of my surroundings. I was stand-  
ing in full view of an assembly of some  
three hundred persons so filled by  
curiosity and eager to hear my story  
that the silence was complete.

"I beg your pardon, but I did not  
hear the question," I said, bracing my-  
self with an effort.

"The deceased was your friend, I be-  
lieve?"

"Yes," I answered. "He shared a  
furnished cottage with me at Sheppep-  
ton. I have known him for some  
time."

"Were you with him on the day of  
his death?"

"I left him at Shepperton in the  
morning, when I went to town, and  
he called upon me at the Foreign Office  
about 1 o'clock. We lunched together,  
and then, returning to Downing street,  
parted. We met again at Shepperton  
later and came here, to Staines, in re-  
sponse to an invitation to dinner at the  
Nook. I—"

A woman's low despairing cry broke  
the silence, and as I turned to the as-  
sembly I saw, straight before me, Ella  
sitting rigid, almost statuesque. Her  
terror-stricken gaze met mine; her  
eyes seemed riveted upon me.

"Kindly proceed with your evi-  
dence," exclaimed the Coroner impa-  
tiently.

"We dined at the Nook," I went on,  
turning again to face him. "Then we  
went for a row, and on our return Mr.  
Ogle left us to walk back to Sheppep-  
ton."

"Alone?"

"Yes."

"Why did you not accompany him?"

"Because I had during the evening  
received a telegram summoning me  
away."

"Who was the message from?"

"The Earl of Warnham," I replied.  
Then, obeying his request to continue,  
I explained how, on leaving the Nook  
about an hour later to catch my last  
train, I had stumbled upon the body  
of my friend.

Then, when I had concluded, the  
Coroner commenced his cross-examina-  
tion. Many of his questions were  
purely formal in character, but pres-  
ently when he began to take me  
through the events that occurred at  
the Foreign Office, I experienced a very  
uncomfortable feeling, fearing lest I  
should divulge the suspicions that had,  
during the last half-hour, been aroused  
within me. It was, I recognized, abso-  
lutely necessary that I should keep my  
discovery a strict secret, for upon my  
ability to do so everything depended.

"Was there any reason why he  
should call for you at the Foreign Of-  
fice and ask you to lunch with him?  
Was he in the habit of doing this?"  
inquired the Coroner.

"No, there seemed no reason, beyond  
the fact that he was compelled to  
come to town, and merely wanted to  
pass an hour away," I said.

"Why did he go to London?"

"I have no idea what business took  
him there."

"He never told you that he had any  
enemy, I suppose?" the official asked,  
with an air of mystery.

"Never. On the contrary, he was  
most popular."

"And no other incident than what  
you have related occurred at the For-  
eign Office? You are quite certain of  
that?"

For a moment I hesitated, half-in-  
clined to relate the whole story of the  
mysterious theft of the secret conven-  
tion, but risking perjury rather than  
an exposure of facts that I saw must  
remain hidden, I answered as calmly  
as I could:

"No other incident occurred."

"Have you any reason to suspect  
that he was the victim of foul play?"  
the Coroner continued, looking at me  
rather suspiciously, I thought.

At that moment I glanced at Ella,  
and was astounded to see how in-  
tensely excited she appeared, with her  
white face upturned, her mouth half  
open, her eyes staring, eagerly drink-  
ing in every word that fell from my  
lips. Her whole attitude was of one  
who dreaded that some terrible truth  
might be brought to light.

"I have no reason to suspect he was  
murdered," I answered in a low tone,  
and as I surreptitiously watched the  
face of the woman I loved I saw an  
instant transformation. Her breast  
heaved with a heavy sigh of relief as  
across her countenance there passed a  
look of satisfaction she was unable to  
disguise. She was in deadly fear of  
something, the nature of which I could  
not conjecture.

"You have no suspicion whatever  
that the deceased had an enemy?" asked  
the foreman of the jury, who had  
the appearance of a local butcher.

"None whatever," I answered.

"I frequently saw Mr. Ogle on the  
river of an afternoon with Miss  
Laing," the man observed. "Was there,  
as far as you are aware, any affection  
between them?"

Glancing at Ella, I saw she had turned  
even paler than before, and was  
trembling. The question non-plussed  
me. In my heart I strongly suspected  
that some attachment existed between  
them; but, resenting this impertinent  
question from a man who struck me as  
a local busybody, I made a negative re-  
ply.

"Then jealousy, it would appear, was  
not the cause of the crime," the fore-  
man observed to his fellow-jurymen.  
The Coroner, however, quickly correct-  
ed him, pointing out that they had not  
yet ascertained whether death had, or  
had not, been due to natural causes.

"Turning to me, he said: 'I believe I  
am right in assuming that you are en-  
gaged to be married to Miss Laing, am  
I not?'"

"I was engaged to her," I replied  
hoarsely.

"Then you are not engaged at the  
present moment. Why was the match  
broken off?"

I hesitated for several moments, try-  
ing to devise some means to avoid an-  
swering this abrupt question. The  
bitter thought of Ella's double dealing  
occurred to me, and, with foolish dis-

regard for consequences, I resolved not  
to spare her.

"Because of a confession she made  
to me," I said.

"A confession! What of?"

"Of unworthiness."

"She acknowledged herself unfaith-  
ful to you, I presume," observed one  
of the jurymen, who had not before  
spoken, but to this I made no reply.

"Now, have you any suspicion that  
any secret affection existed between  
her and the deceased?" the Coroner  
asked, in a dry, distinct voice that  
could be heard all over the room.

"I—I cannot say," I faltered.

The movement among the audience  
showed the sensation my reply had  
caused, and it was increased by Ella  
suddenly rising from her place and  
shrieking hysterically: "That answer  
is a lie—a foul lie!"

"Silence!" shouted the Coroner, who  
above all things detested a scene in  
his court. "If that lady interrupts  
again she must be requested to leave."

"Have you any further question to  
ask Mr. Deedes?" he inquired, turning  
to the jury, but as no one replied he  
intimated that the examination was at  
an end, and I felt that I had at last  
successfully passed through the ordeal  
I had dreaded. Retiring to a seat, my  
place as a witness was at once taken  
by Beck, but scarcely had I sunk into  
a chair near where Ella was sitting  
when I felt within my hand the ob-  
ject I had taken from among the  
things found in the dead man's pos-  
session. It had not been missed, and  
I wondered whether its loss would ever  
be detected. To keep it, I felt, ex-  
tremely dangerous; nevertheless I sat  
holding it in my palm, listening to the  
evidence of the well-known member  
for West Rutlandshire. His story, re-  
lated in that loud, bombastic tone that

"That answer is a lie—a foul lie!"

had at first so prejudiced me against  
him, was much to the same effect as  
mine regarding the discovery of the  
body, its removal into the house and  
the subsequent examination by the  
doctor, until there commenced the mi-  
nute cross-examination.

"How long have you known the de-  
ceased?" the Coroner inquired, looking  
up suddenly from his notes.

"A few months. About six, I should  
think," he answered.

"Have you any suspicion that he had  
an enemy?"

"No. He was about the last man in  
the world who would arouse the hatred  
of anybody. In fact, he was exceed-  
ingly popular."

"You say you have been a frequent  
visitor at Mrs. Laing's. Now, from  
your own observations, have you







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## FOR PORTSMOUTH AND PORTSMOUTH'S INTERESTS.

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TUESDAY, SEPT. 5, 1899.

### AMERICAN LUMBER

The Demand for All Grades is Enormous and Increasing.

In the fiscal year of 1886 the exports of forestry products, of which lumber was, of course, the chief item, amounted to \$20,000,000. In 1897 this had risen to \$40,000,000 and from present indications the export will exceed this year \$50,000,000. Lumber dealers everywhere throughout the country report that the demand for all grades of lumber is greater than at any time in the recent years. Yards are running night and day, with two shifts of laborers, loading and unloading. Every sort of a seaworthy vessel that can be hired or bought has been pressed into service by the lumbermen on the great lakes, and ocean shipments of lumber from southern ports are enormous.

Exclusive of furniture, the value of which is an inconsiderable item in American export commerce, the chief shipments of American lumber are to England and Canada, and of timber saved and hewn, to England and Germany. Information has reached Washington that the Canadian lumbermen are urging the propriety of putting a tax on lumber coming from the United States into Canada. American logs and lumber are now admitted free. On the average 30,000,000 feet of logs are cut in Minnesota and Wisconsin every year and re-shipped to Winnipeg. The lumbermen of western Ontario and eastern British Columbia say that under the Dingley law lumber is taxed \$2 per thousand feet upon entering the United States and they ask the Dominion Parliament to levy a similar duty on American lumber entering Canada. The exports of Canadian lumber to the United States during the fiscal year of 1897-98 amounted to nearly \$10,000,000, including logs and pulp wood. Canada imported American lumber (including logs) last year to the value of about one-quarter as much.

The chief cause, however, of the enlarged American lumber market and of the increased prices for American forestry products does not arise from the extensive trade between this country and Canada, but for the increased local demand for American lumber for building purposes. There has been a great boom in building operations throughout the United States during the first six months of 1899, as compared with the first six months of 1898. The rate of increase is fully 33 per cent. The cities showing a large increase are New York, Cleveland, Kansas, Boston, New Orleans and Toledo. Washington, Milwaukee, Chicago and Minneapolis show a large but a lesser proportion of increase, and the only American cities which, to July 1, fell off in the building record of a year were Philadelphia and Louisville.

It is estimated that \$200,000,000 was expended in building operations in American cities in the first six months of 1899, a considerable item of such expense being for lumber. The wood now shipped from the South Atlantic States—Virginia, North Carolina and Georgia—supplies many American requirements in building and finds, too, a ready sale abroad. Among commercial men, it is said generally that, iron excepted, lumber is the best business barometer. Bridges, trestles, cars and houses are built in good times. With the improvement in business there is an immediate demand for lumber, and it need be no cause for surprise that the American lumber market is booming.—New York Sun.

**Lead Chloroform.**  
According to "The Medical Times," lead chloroform has been used as an anesthetic in the Julius Hospital at Würzburg in over fourteen thousand cases with the most excellent effect. It is said to be much quicker in its action than chloroform administered at the ordinary temperature, and to leave none of the nausea and depression which almost every one who has been under the ordinary anesthetics has experienced. It is also believed to be much safer than other preparations. Altogether, so much is claimed for it that we suppose it will soon be tried in the English hospitals.—London Globe.

**New Postal Cards are Often Wasted.**  
"Women often send messages to their dressmakers or to dry goods shops on postal cards," says the September Ladies' Home Journal, "attaching a bit of cloth, ribbon or samples. This makes the card 'unmailable,' so that it is always sent to the dead letter office and invariably destroyed. Men—presumably men—not infrequently paste a clever joke or a telling political fragment upon a postal card and send it to a friend. 'At least, start it; but it never arrives. Nothing can be attached to a postal card, nor may one be written on. The address side except the address itself.'"

## BY TELEGRAPH.

### BASE BALL.

The following is the result of the National league base ball games played yesterday:

Chicago 3, Pittsburgh 7; Chicago 4, Pittsburgh 4, called at the end of the ninth inning on account of darkness; at Chicago.

St. Louis 2, Louisville 14; St. Louis 2, Louisville 1; at St. Louis.  
Cincinnati 3, Cleveland 3; Cincinnati 8, Cleveland 1; at Cincinnati.

Washington 2, Philadelphia 3; Washington 0, Philadelphia 17; at Washington.

New York 2, Brooklyn 3; New York 4, Brooklyn 5; at New York.  
Boston 4, Baltimore 1; at Boston.

### THE COLUMBIA IS ALL RIGHT.

NEWYORK, R. I., Sept. 4.—Today's race was the second and last of the official trial races for the selection of a defender of the America's cup. Columbia again demonstrated that she is the peer of the Defender by beating her ten minutes and seven seconds over a triangular course, in an eight-knot breeze and a smooth sea. The contest was a procession throughout, with the Columbia leading at the start by eleven seconds and gaining on every leg of the course.

### MADE A GOOD IMPRESSION.

RIO JANEIRO, Sept. 4.—Rear Admiral Howison and officers of the United States cruiser Chicago and Montgomery visited the chapel on Saturday and Sunday, where they were entertained by members of the United States legation. The good opinion that they have produced here was enhanced by the fact that on taking their leave they gave hearty cheers for Brazil.

### A WORLD'S RECORD BROKEN.

NEW YORK, Sept. 4.—The cycle racing of the Atlantic Athletic association at Manhattan beach today attracted 3000 spectators. The chief event was a twenty-five mile motor cycle tandem race, which was won by J. W. Judge and Chas. W. Miller, the time being thirty-nine minutes and fifty-eight seconds, which beats the world's tandem record for that distance.

### THE PRESIDENT OFF FOR PHILADELPHIA.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 4.—President McKinley left Washington at five o'clock this afternoon for Philadelphia to attend the Grand Army encampment. He was accompanied by Secretary Root, President Schurman of the Philippine commission, John Addison Porter and his secretary and assistant secretary.

### WILL LEAVE FOR BOSTON TODAY.

PLATTSBURG, N. Y., Sept. 4.—The Twenty-sixth infantry, Col. Edmund Rice, will leave here tomorrow afternoon for Boston, going by way of St. Albans, White River Junction, Vt., and Concord, N. H. The trip from Plattsburg, N. Y., to Boston, will be made in eighteen hours.

### BOTH LEGS CUT OFF.

NASHUA, N. H., Sept. 4.—Patrick Moran, aged twenty-seven years, was knocked down by a shifter on the railroad here today and both legs were crushed so that amputation was necessary later at the hospital. It is thought that he will recover.

### DUEL DID NOT TAKE PLACE.

SANTIAGO DE CUBA, Sept. 4.—The duel that was to have taken place yesterday between two newspaper editors did not transpire, as both parties have been arrested. The pugnacious journalists were liberated after a short detention.

### WEATHER INDICATIONS.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 4.—Forecast for New England: Fair Tuesday, Wednesday fair, warmer in the interior, fresh easterly to southerly winds.

### A TOTAL OF 2604.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 4.—The number of enlistments on Saturday was 265, making a total of 2604 for the last ten regiments called for.

**How Art Your Kidneys?**  
Dr. Hodge's Kidney Pills are sold at all drug stores. A. D. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N. Y.

Terrible plagues, those itching, pestering diseases of the skin. Put an end to misery. Doan's Ointment cures. At any drug store.

Good golf weather. Many were at the links yesterday.

## OUR LABOR DAY.

THE HISTORY OF THE ONE DAY SET APART FOR UNIONISTS.

Why the People of the United States Set a Day in Each Year Apart For Games, Parades etc., For the Laboring Classes.

September 4th is the day that labor shows her hand, a day set apart as a National holiday, when every man and woman whose union propensities are of such a character as to admit of their being identified with some one of the many labor organizations, can lay down their tools and devote their time and their energies to social enjoyment and the betterment of their condition in general life.

It is a holiday, that, compared with other holidays of a national character, is still in its infancy, but is one that has grown in importance and public favor since its inception, from one on which a little handful of men and women would gather on some fairground or in some public park for the annual celebration, to be second to no other national holiday of the year with the possible exception of Christmas and the Fourth of July. To be sure, with these annual labor celebrations, there is a grand display of fireworks, firing of salutes or other powder-burning demonstrations of a noisy nature, but those who originated the day and those who work for the success of the peaceful demonstrations in the various cities and towns from Maine to California and from the head waters of the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico, are as patriotic and as loyal to their country and to the stars and stripes that wave in triumph over American freedom for more than a century, as those who formulated the Declaration of Independence and those who take a particular pride in reading and referring to it.

The day was originated by union men and the celebrations are always carried out under the auspices of the various labor unions, and the parades, athletic games, etc., that form a part of the day's exercises are participated in only by those who wear the union badge. A considerable portion of the expense incurred in carrying out the day's festivities is paid by popular subscription, and in articles of value donated by individuals, firms and corporations who are enthusiastic supporters of the cause of labor and recognize the all important fact that labor is the agency through which all things are accomplished, wealth is accumulated and a nation's greatness is maintained.

In the early life of Labor Day a great many people labored under a very much mistaken idea of its objects, thinking that it was a day set apart once in each year for the purpose of harassing employers, inciting riots, promoting strikes, and for the general airing of real or fancied grievances. This idea, however, has long since passed away and those who played the most important part in trying to belittle its real meaning and dwarf its purposes into insignificance, are the ones today who are laboring most enthusiastically to make it what it was born for—the one day of all others in the year, when honest people with honest motives, who only ask for just compensation for their labor, can show to the world that they are the foes of growing industries, but the most substantial friends the employers have to depend upon for the success of their various lines of business.

The ones who had formed the idea in their minds that to attend a Labor Day celebration was to lend moral support to anarchistic tendencies have been most agreeably surprised when, through pure curiosity, they have turned out to see the labor day exercises, and in some of the public parks and found that instead of being surrounded by a "red necktie brigade," gathering guns and dynamite bombs, they could discover nothing more dangerous to life and property than a breast-work of inoffensive lunch baskets and the joyful greetings and hearty good wishes of the highest talent in the known world. Instead of listening to menacing speeches from the lips of anarchists, professional agitators and walking delegates, they found on the speaker's platform such men of national and international reputation as President McKinley, Ex-President Cleveland, Governor Roosevelt, of New York; Governor Pinney, of Michigan; Ex-Governor Rogers of Iowa; Ex-Governor Peck, of Wisconsin; Senator Teller of Colorado; and other United States Senators and members of the Lower House Congress. The presence of such men as these named, together with those prominent in labor circles, has made Labor Day popular, has made it permanent and prominent, and above all other things, has placed it on the list of legal holidays—a day when the several branches of popular industry "draw their shutters," draw the fire from the furnaces, decorate their places of business with a generous display of red white and blue bunting, raise the American flag high above the roof, and with a good-natured smile and a hurrah, instead of a growl and a tartaric facial expression, tell every body within the walls and beneath the roof of their factory, store or shop, to go out and enjoy themselves to the very fullest extent.

The speeches delivered on Labor Day are inoffensive in character to either the employer or the employee, and are non-sectarian, non-political, and wholly devoid of inflammatory utterances on the labor question or any other subject. They are studied efforts by the brightest intellectual talent under the sun—and it is an indisputable fact that thousands of this class are within the ranks of the toiling masses and are not ashamed to wear a badge in the Labor Day parade designating their calling and the union in which they hold membership. The employers of these people are proud of them, and in many instances, corporations employing hundreds of skilled laborers, furnish hacks and other conveyances for their employees to ride in the monster parades in the larger cities. Of course, these exercises are confined principally to establishments where a great many ladies are employed, and where the effort in a line of march extending over a distance of from six to eight miles would be too great a task to call upon a woman to perform. But nevertheless, these acts of hospitality on the part of the manufacturer are evidences of the fact that many are coming to believe that the one who labors honest-

ly, faithfully and conscientiously, is entitled to as much consideration as the one who pays for it.

The social and other features of Labor Day are not confined exclusively to American-born citizens, but on the contrary, every person who has sworn allegiance to American citizenship, no matter what his nationality may be, so long as he is an honest, upright and respected citizen, and a union man through choice, is entitled to enjoy the privileges extended to their brother laborers, in the same degree as though born on this side of the ocean. This is an exceedingly commendable feature, because, when the day is celebrated all ideas in social preference and distasteful nationality squabbles are thrown aside and all, with the same spirit of right and justice in their hearts, go in for all the pleasure that is to be had in a single day, and as they are the kind of "folks" that do nothing by halves, the gathering is always productive of good results—those that are of a lasting quality and up to date in all their requirements.

'Tis not for gain the toilers meet,  
And celebrate the day;  
'Tis not for cultivating strife,  
Nor fight for better pay;  
But just to have a pleasant time,  
And talk of social things—  
That those who work from day to day,  
May know the joy it brings.

### WAGES FOR FIVE YEARS

The Annual Report of the New York Bureau of Statistics.

The New York Bureau of the Statistics of Labor has just issued its annual report, which covers very thoroughly the question of wages in the various industries of the State over the period of the last five years.

From the figures given it is shown that in 1893 returns were received from 1,721 establishments in the sixty-five general industries of the State, and showed that 206,333 persons were employed by these concerns, and their total wages amounted to \$93,257,411.09, which was an average of \$453.51 a year for each employee.

In 1892 there were reports from 1,824 establishments, in which 215,530 workmen were employed, and the average rate of wages had risen to \$466.18. From that time on, however, there has been a decrease in the rate of wages, 1893 showing an average of \$460.41 a year for the worker, 1894 an average of \$439.97, while in 1895 the average had declined still further, to \$436.23.

The returns show that the wages in almost all the trades have fallen off during the period mentioned, with the exception of the gas and electric light business. In regard to the latter, electric light companies paid their employees an average of \$749.92 in 1891, and \$1,094.85 in 1895. The wages of the workers in the gas companies also increased.

The British Labor Congress.

Its annual sessions are noteworthy events in the industrial life of Great Britain. Since it was organized thirty years ago by George Odger, a London shoemaker, it has supported, if it did not initiate, nearly every important reform that has improved the condition of British wage-earners. A few years ago it rid itself of Socialistic agitators by excluding from its membership every one who was not actually working at a trade, and a paid employee of some trade union. The executive work of the congress is carried on by its Parliamentary committee. This committee receives all proposed resolutions (which must be submitted at least six weeks before the meeting of the congress), and arrange the order of their presentation. A resolution that requires governmental action must be thrice adopted by the congress before the committee will take it in hand, after the deliberate treatment of the committee undertakes to engineer it through the houses of Parliament. The thirtieth session of the congress was held in Birmingham last week. The number of delegates was only 790, but they represented a membership of a million and a quarter workmen. The American delegates received a cordial greeting. The congress instructed its Parliamentary committee to get, as many as possible to vote for the eight-hour bill in all trades and occupations in the United Kingdom. A special resolution was unanimously adopted, pledging the moral and financial aid of all the trades unions to the 47,000 striking engineers—a noteworthy action which may lead to serious results. The congress also favored a national federation of all trades and industries as the only hopeful relief for wage-earners "in their present unsatisfactory condition." An international settlement of the monetary question by restoring the par of exchange between silver and gold, and thus providing a common standard of value throughout the world, was formulated in a resolution and adopted. A resolution was passed looking to the abolition of child labor under the age of fifteen in factories, and of all night labor for children under the age of eighteen.

Eight Hour Rule in England.

Mr. Brunner, of the firm of Brunner, Mond & Co., sends to the London Times an interesting report of the result of five years' experience of the eight-hour rule in his works. He said that at first the wage cost per ton went up, then dropped, and is now as low as it was in 1889, the last year of the twelve-hour day. In other words, the men get as much work done in eight hours as they used to get done in twelve. That this is not merely the result of a coincidental improvement in machinery or the methods of manufacture it is vouched for by the manager of the works, who have considered the point. Their opinion that, though the men work less hours, the efficiency of their work is not diminished, is supported by their report as to the improvement in greater regularity of attendance, increased application and improved health among them. The men used often to be irregular and drunk; these offenders are now rare. "The men come down to their shifts regularly and they come sober." In the long double shift at the end of each week, which is necessary for the work, the men used often to be found asleep. This does not occur under the new conditions. Lastly the health of the men is much improved. "The improvement in the men's looks, and especially in their gait when leaving the works at the end of their shift, is very marked."

### Unknown Man Drowned.

Niantic, Conn., Sept. 4.—The body of an unknown man, about 45 years old, was found in the Sound off this place. He evidently had fallen from some boat. He was five feet, eight inches tall, weight about 180 pounds, brown hair and mustache, gray eyes, wore blue serge suit, sack coat, with "Andrew J. Connelley, New York," on the trousers buttons, and russet congress shoes.

### Grand Jury Censures Justices.

West Chester, Pa., Sept. 4.—The report of the present grand jury of Chester county has been made, and it censures the Justices of the peace throughout the county for sending too large a number of trivial cases to court. The report further says: "A matter of great importance which impressed the jury was the fact that a great many defendants were of immature age."

### To be Considered by Grand Jury.

Freehold, N. J., Sept. 4.—It is expected that when the Grand Jury of Monmouth County meets here on October 3, it will consider the case of the Central Railroad of New Jersey, which has been found by a coroner's jury to be responsible for the killing of Katherine L. Terry, Juanita Terry and Charles W. Tripp, Jr., at the Seabright crossing on August 23.

### Tried to Lynch the Murderer.

New York, Sept. 4.—Michael Farrell, a saloon keeper on Second avenue, shot and mortally wounded Policeman J. O'Keefe yesterday afternoon. A mob tried to lynch the Italian, but he was finally landed in the station house. The murder was unprovoked and one of the most cold-blooded that has been committed here in a long time.

### Destructive Storm in Pennsylvania.

Bellefonte, Pa., Sept. 4.—A very destructive electrical storm swept over this place. At Howard the lightning struck the large barn of Robert Conner, totally destroying it. The stable for the Syracuse House, in the same place, was also struck and several cows killed. Bridges were carried away and a man and a woman were fatally hurt.

Have You Seen the  
**Free Exhibition**  
OF THE  
**SEVEN**  
**SUTHERLAND**  
**SISTERS**

Hair Grower and  
Scalp Cleaner?

If not, do not delay longer, as the days of the exhibition are limited. It will pay anyone to see the luxuriant growth of hair worn by the ladies in attendance, which by the way, was produced by the use of the highly meritorious preparations they represent, and was not inherited, as some people think. The ladies will cheerfully give to all visitors, free of cost, any information desired regarding the necessary treatment of the hair and scalp to produce the best results. It costs nothing to see this great exhibition, so why not come today? Everybody is invited.

**C. E. PHILBRICK,**  
PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

**STANDARD BRAND,**  
**Newark cement.**

400 Barrels of the above Cement Just  
Loaded.

**THIS COMPANY'S CEMENT**  
Has been on the market for the past fifty years. It has been used on the  
Principal Government and Other

Public Works,  
And has received the commendation of Engineers, Architects and Consumers generally. For more information should not be obtained. Obtain the best.

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THE GIFT QUEEN, Goodwin, reveals all hidden secrets to your astonishment. Tells of death, long-absent friends, unites the separated, lawfully, acedly marriages, divorces, business affairs, points out the realm of success to your interest, reads past, present and future, gives best luck to all from cradle to grave; lucky charms or photo free; ladies 25c, gentle 5c; hours, daily, 9 a. m. to 9 p. m.; will remain here one week only; don't ring; walk up one flight, 6 Hancock street.

**PORTSMOUTH'S SECRET AND SOCIAL SOCIETIES.**  
WHEN AND WHERE THEY MEET.  
A Guide for Visitors and Members.

OAK CASTLE, NO. 4, K. G. E.

Meets at Hall, Peirce Block, High St., Second and Fourth Wednesdays of each month.

Officers—Fred Gardner, N. C.; Charles F. Cole, V. C.; Thomas L. Dudley, H. P.; E. G. Gidney, V. H.; Charles E. Oliver, S. H.; Orville E. Hawes, P. C.; Samuel R. Gardner, M. of R.; Allison L. Phinney, C. of E.; True W. Priest, K. of E.

CITY OF PORTSMOUTH COUNCIL, K. OF C.

Meets at K. of C. Hall, High St., First and Third Thursdays of each month.

Officers—J. H. Kirvan, C. K.; Geo. S. Kirvan, D. G. K.; Wm. McEvoy, C.; Dennis McGrath, W.; W. T. Morrissey, F. S.; W. F. Micott, R. S.; Daniel Casey, T.

PORTSMOUTH COUNCIL, NO. 8, O. U. A. M.

Meets at Hall, Franklin Block, every other Thursday.

Officers—Fred Joslyn, C.; Arthur Woodsum, V. C.; Thomas D. Spinney, J. Ex-C; James E. Harrold, Sr. Ex-C; Frank Pike, R. S.; Frank C. Langley, F. S.; Edward Voudy, J. P.; William P. Gardner, O. P.

PORTSMOUTH LODGE, NO. 97, B. P. O. E.

Meets at Hall, Daniel St., Second and Fourth Tuesdays of each month, except Second Tuesday of June, July and August, and Fourth Tuesday of September.

Officers—True W. Priest, E. R.; H. B. Dow, T.; I. R. Davis, S.

**A Large Line Of**  
**THE FINEST NEW YORK STYLES**  
**FOR SPRING SUITING**

**W. P. WALKER**  
Can Show You The Most Complete  
Stock To Be Had In The City.

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**ADMIRAL DEWEY**

In Ten Colors  
(size, 14x21 inches)

Will be published by us shortly. It is now being printed for us on heavy plate paper in a form suitable for framing, by one of the largest art lithograph houses in America, in the famous French style of color-plate work. Every American family will want one of these handsome pictures of Admiral Dewey. It must be remembered that the picture will be in no sense a cheap chromo, but will be an example of the very highest style of illuminated printing. It will be an ornament to any library or drawing-room. Our readers can have the Dewey portrait at what it costs us (nearly, ten cents per copy) by merely filling out the coupon below, and sending it to this office at once. There will be such a demand for this portrait when it is published that we advise sending orders in advance. As many copies as may be desired can be had on one coupon, providing ten cents is sent for each copy. Write name and address plainly, and remit in coin or postage stamps.

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For the enclosed remittance of.....cents, send me.....copies

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Not many left, but a great chance to buy cheap if we have  
your size.

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**Portsmouth's Swell Tailor**







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OF  
FALL PLAID  
DRESS GOODS  
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THE ORIENT  
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"We agree with the purchaser of each ORIENT bicycle to make good by repair or replacement when delivered at our factory during the current year, transportation prepaid, any imperfection or defect in material or manufacture of such bicycle, etc."

Compare this with the guarantee of any other wheel on the market.

LIGHT ROADSTER. \$50.00.  
PHILBRICK'S  
BICYCLE STORE.  
FRANKLIN BLOCK,  
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SUMMER TOURISTS SHOULD NOT FAIL  
TO VISIT THE

ISLES OF SHOALS

Season Now Open.

THE APPLIEDORE

Under the personal management of Mr. Oscar Lightfoot.

THE OCEANIC

Always especially attractive for Portsmouth people, will be managed this season by Hon. Christopher E. Fynes, a former and most successful proprietor.

STEAMER VIKING

Makes three trips daily. See time table in another column.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

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| Ington Street.....    | \$10,000 |
| Middle Street.....    | 5,000    |
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| Dearborn Street.....  | 5,000    |
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| State Street.....     | 5,000    |

Also Dwellings, Farms, House Lots, Etc., in all neighboring towns.

TOBEY'S

Real Estate Agency,  
32 Congress Street.,  
Portsmouth, N. H.

The scarcity and continued high price of Havana tobacco has had no effect on the quantity of

THE CELEBRATED

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10 CENT CIGARS.  
They have always maintained their high standard. Strictly hand-made Sumatra wrapper and long Havana filler. For sale by all first-class dealers.

At Wholesale in Portsmouth by  
R. G. SULLIVAN,  
MANUFACTURER,  
Manchester, N. H.

THE HERALD.

TUESDAY, SEPT. 5, 1899.

COGHAN'S "HOCH DER KAI-  
SER."

Following is the song which Captain Coghlan of the Raleigh sang at the Union League club dinner in New York and over which so much "fuss and feathers" was made and for which he received from the honorable secretary of the navy a reprimand which did not reprimand:

Der Kaiser of die Fatherland  
Und Gott on high all dings command.  
Ye two—ah! Don't you understand?  
Myself—und Gott.

Vile some men sing der power divine,  
Mine soldiers sing "Der Wacht am Rhine"  
Und drink der health in Rhemish wine  
Of Me—und Gott.

Der's France, she swaggers all around  
She's augschpeid, of no account.  
To much we think she don't amount;  
Myself—und Gott.

She will not dare to fight again,  
But if she should, I'll show she blain  
Dot Elbaas und (in French) Lorraine  
Are men—und Gott!

Der's grandma dink's she nicht small beer,  
Mit Boers und such she interfere;  
She'll learn none owns dis hemisphere  
But Me—und Gott!

She dinks, good frau, fine ships she's got  
Und soldiers mit der scarlet coat,  
Ach! We could knock them! Pout! Like that,  
Myself—und Gott!

In times of peace, beware fer wars,  
I bear the spear and helm of Mars,  
Und care not for a thousand Czars,  
Myself—und Gott!

In fact, I humor every whim,  
With aspect dark and visage grim;  
Gott pulls mit Me, und I mit him,  
Myself—und Gott!

—Supposed to have been written by Captain Jack Myers of the U. S. S. Charleston.

TO REPLACE THE ILL-FATED  
PORTLAND.

Today the new steel steamship Gov. Dingley, built to replace the lost Portland on the route between Boston and Portland, will be launched at Chester, Penn. The vessel will go into the water with most of her machinery in position so that the work of preparing her for service will be completed within a few weeks and she will be delivered by the contractors at New York the first of the month.

The Gov. Dingley is the largest steamer ever built for the eastern coast service. Her length is 320 feet, beam at water line 50 feet, depth from base line to top of freight deck beams 20 feet, depth between decks 9 feet. The freight capacity of this steamer is very large.

The steamer will be furnished with 10 metallic lifeboats and five life rafts of the largest size, and will be inspected for 900 first-class passengers.

The new boat will take her place on the route about Nov. 1 and will be commanded by Capt. John Thompson, now on the steamer Tremont.

OBSEQUIES.

The funeral of Albert Alonzo Hayes, one of the best known citizens of Kittery, was held at his late home in that town on Monday afternoon, Rev. E. C. Hall of the Christian church officiating. He was a prominent temperance worker, and a large delegation from Whipple lodge, I. O. G. T., was present and at the grave performed their burial services. Interment was in Orchard Grove cemetery by Undertaker Nickerson.

ROCKINGHAM COUNTY CLUB.

Among the speakers at the meeting of the Rockingham County club, Hampton, this afternoon, are Senator Chandler and the Hon. Henry Baker. Letters of regret were received from Senator Gallinger, the Hon. Henry E. Burnham, Col. J. Alonzo Greene, the Hon. Henry W. Blair and Col. Jewett, none of whom could be present.

ANOTHER POOL MATCH.

Kehoe and Hanna are to have an other matched game of pool to settle the question of supremacy which still remains undecided. They will probably use one of the tables at the Rockingham and play a week from next Saturday evening.

WORKING AGAINST ALLEN.

A movement is on foot in the first Maine district to try to defeat Amos L. Allen out of the nomination to succeed Reed. It seems that Reed's opposition to the administration is said to be the cause.

FIFTY WILL ATTEND.

It is expected that about fifty members of Portsmouth lodge, B. P. O. E., will attend the outing at the Weirs on Thursday. A special train will convey the visitors home.

Diphtheria, sore throat, croup. Instant relief, permanent cure. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. At any drug store.

Flatulence is cured by BEZCHAM'S PILL.

TEA TABLE TALK.

The latest fad in the trolley line is the funeral car which has been introduced in Chicago. The Calumet electric line there, which carries a wide expanse of territory, is already "running" as many as five funerals a day. The popularity of the idea is gaining every week. The trolley funeral is cheaper, and it has come to stay. It costs but \$11 for a motor and a trailer, with an extra charge of \$3 for every additional car needed.

The Old Home week special edition which the People and Patriot of Concord issued is characterized by fine paper, superb illustrations and a lot of valuable reading matter. It is certainly a most desirable souvenir of the notable occasion.

Dr. Hartland Law of San Francisco, believes that women should propose as well as men. He thinks that men have had too much of a monopoly, and that it is about time to enter upon a new departure. Dr. Law's views have created a stir in feminine circles. He declares in a lecture that he is giving in the big cities that so many fine women would not be unmarried if the custom of the men "popping the question" were not so strong.

"Now, this conventional method, said Dr. Law, of men proposing is all right up to a certain point, but the women are not getting a fair show. Every young woman who believes that a man would make a good husband, and that he would be a fine father, should have the right to propose to him. Of course, some girls do, but there are many whose shyness prevents them from taking the step.

"Members of the gentler sex should cast aside conventionalities many times. I believe that if it were understood that women should propose—as well as men there would be 50 percent more marriages. Also, I believe that the marriages would be happier if the women proposed rather than the men in many instances, for a woman's instinct is a great factor. Men may make mistakes, but women do so rarely.

"Take the case of a wealthy young woman who is admired by a poor young man. He is a worthy man, but his pride prevents him from asking for the hand of the wealthy girl. Why should not the young woman propose?

"Many of the sweetest and loveliest young women are too shy. Their diffidence is mistaken by young men for coldness. These young ladies should overcome their undue shyness and give more encouragement to the men."

A man with a poor memory lives in McPherson, Kan. After buying a safe for the storing of his valuables, he penciled the combination on the plastered wall near the safe. A few days later he had the walls whitewashed, and, of course, the pencil figures were obliterated. He had to have the safe blown open, and his wife blew him up for his stupidity.

Here's a tip for the golf enthusiasts over at York: the Mont Vernon golf club keeps sheep on its links, to contribute toward the general income and to destroy the weeds. Fogg.

RAILROAD HEARING.

The hearing on the amended petition to extend the electric railroad from Rye Centre to Hampton was held at Rye on Monday, the 4th inst.

All three of the railroad commissioners were present and quite a few legal lights and prominent men who are greatly interested in the matter. Judge Frink and Judge Page were there to represent the road while Judge Bingham of Littleton took care of the interests of a few gentlemen who also objected to the new route proposed.

It was thought that the fight over the location of the proposed extension was all settled, after the recent hearing at Manchester, when the managers of the Portsmouth and Dover railroad petitioned for a new lay out of route in back of Little Bear's Head to connect with the Exeter, Hampton and Amesbury street railroad, but since the hearing Monday things look different. After the reading of the petition at the hearing, Mr. Emmons Philbrick in behalf of himself and a number of others, objected to the proposed new route and want the line to go still further back from the road at Little Bear's head. After hearing all the facts in the case the railroad commissioners adjourned the hearing and will make their report to Judge Young of the supreme bench who is authorized to render a decision in the case.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away. To quit tobacco easily and forever, be manly, full of life, nerve and vigor, take Doan's Kidney Pills, the wonder-worker that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or \$1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address: Doan's Kidney Pills Co., Chicago or New York.

CITY BELIEFS.

This is the end of dog days. Thanksgiving is the next holiday. It will be ex Congressman Reed, now.

"Tis the season for the jolly clambake, now.

Electric cars were well patronized on all lines yesterday.

The U. S. Circuit court will complete its session this week.

It was a great day for labor. Likewise for fun and relaxation.

The wisest tourists are those who start out in September.

Top coats are in order every evening, but not with straw hats.

The blasters are still getting in their work on Pleasant street.

All the agricultural societies are now looking for fair weather.

Lobsters have been very scarce at summer hotels this season.

Conner, photographer studio, (formerly Nickerson's,) No. 1 Congress street.

A session of probate court was held here today, but the business was simply routine.

Thirty Manchester people came down this morning to the clambake at Sagamore grove.

The excursion to Sherbrooke, over the Boston & Maine road, was heavily patronized.

A full house should greet Portsmouth's talented young actress on Thursday evening.

The "S. G." Londres is made of the choicest stock and is the best ten cent cigar in the market.

Old smokers and new beginners pronounce Dowd's Honest Ten Cigar the finest brand on the market.

Workmen have been busy today bettering the grade of the trolley tracks on the curve at the head of the square.

Rubber heels become very popular and John G. Mott is fitting out the local public with an excellent article.

Portsmouth people want electric cars to the beaches and they showed that they wanted to go often on Monday.

The railroad of the Boston & Maine between Haverhill and Rockingham Junction was oiled Sunday.

The agents of the Portsmouth Brewing company are having a clambake down in Sagamore grove this afternoon.

The 26th annual meeting of the New Hampshire Pharmaceutical society attracted druggists to the Ben Merle Inn, Sunapee, today.

The picture of the new dry dock in Monday's Herald was viewed with the greatest interest and the paper was warmly complimented.

Three weeks of summer yet remain, according to the almanac, but most people persist in calling it fall when September arrives and the schools open.

The bowling contest that has been going on at the Whelmen's Rest for two weeks will close tonight. A special car back to town will leave Sagamore bridge at 11 o'clock.

Maud Isabel Entwistle will have an excellent supporting company at Music hall Thursday evening. Mr. Bob Brangan, the singing and dancing comedian, will appear in songs and dances.

Mr. Bob Brangan, the singing and dancing comedian, who appears with Maud Isabel Entwistle at Music hall on Thursday evening, is one of the best comedians on the stage. He was for many years connected with Hopkins Stock Co., Chicago.

The tide of travel seems to be going westward just now, according to the trains that pass through the city. September is sending the tourists home and soon their places will be taken by the hunters, who though now present in the woods, will not be seen in an abundance until a little later in the season.

HOW PORTSMOUTH COULD  
HAVE ENJOYED HERSELF.

A small expenditure of money on the part of the city and the electric road people on Monday, and the working people could have had a day of pleasure and a Labor day celebration. Some attraction at home on Monday would have kept several thousand dollars here and also brought many thousands in addition. A movement to promote a celebration would nevertheless bring the promoters up for censure, from certain individuals.

LYDSTON—BOWLES.

The wedding of Mr. George E. Lydston and Miss Carrie Bowles took place last evening, the Rev. Mr. Seamans of the Advent church performing the ceremony at his residence. Mr. and Mrs. Lydston will reside here.

The groom is an efficient conductor on the Portsmouth electric railroad, while his bride is the daughter of Mr. Robert Bowles. Both have many friends.

PERSONALS.

True L. Norris is in Boston today. Arthur W. Johnson of Boston was in town today.

Miss Delia Cornish is passing her vacation in Lynn.

Senator Chandler leaves Rye beach today for Waterloo.

H. B. Dow wheeled to Hampton Beach on Labor day.

Mrs. M. A. Rhodes has returned from a visit in Manchester.

Charles Quint passed Sunday and Labor day in Epping.

Miss Nina Parker is passing a few days at Concord Point.

Manager Cook of the Dover Republican has been in town today.

Amos L. Haskins, clerk at the Oceanic, was in the city today.

General R. N. Batchelder of Washington, D. C., is in town today.

Mrs. Henry Holbrook and a party of friends are passing the day at Hampton.

Miss Charlotte Brown of Portland is the guest of the Rev. and Mrs. Cornish.

Assistant Postmaster M. W. Ayers has returned from a brief visit at Littleton.

Miss Helen Mendum of Boston is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel H. Ayers, Middle street.

Mrs. A. P. Conner and family of this city, are occupying the Hodgdon cottage at Foss beach.

John Murphy of the Boston navy yard is passing a few days at his former home in this city.

Governor Rollins was in the city this morning enroute from York to the Tilton grange fair.

Dr. and Mrs. Frank Mason and children of Cambridge, Mass., are passing a few days in this city.

Clements Huntress, formerly of this city, was here today on his way from Lawrence, Mass., to Greenland.

H. P. Gilson, boss melter at Walworth & Co.'s Iron works, of South Boston, was in town on Labor day.

Col. Smithings and wife of Washington are the guests of Capt. P. H. Harrington, U. S. N., at the navy yard.

Mr. and Mrs. William Garrett of Rochester have returned home after a week's visit with relatives in this city.

Dover people in town today are Col. Dan Hall, Everett O. Foss, Otis Monton, Bert Seales, John Hoy, Walter Hughes and Walter Delaney.

Benjamin Lake, a well-known resident of this city, suffered a shock on Monday evening and was taken to the Cottage hospital in the ambulance.

Misses Hattie M. Greenwood and May Durum of Dover returned home yesterday after a three days' visit with relatives and friends in this city.

Mrs. John O. Ayers and daughter, Miss Annie, and Mrs. M. Wentworth Ayers, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick A. Orne in Middleton.

Patrick Rice, the Manchester sprinter who is to race Tinker next Saturday, was in town today, from Granite State park, where he has been training.

Mrs. Neil Mahaney and two children of Brookline, who have been the guests of Mrs. Mahaney's parents for the past two weeks, returned home yesterday.

Col. John Pender, Aaron Young, Marcus M. Collins and Herbert B. Dow went to Hampton today, to attend the meeting of the Rockingham County club.

Dr. and Mrs. Lemuel Pope, Jr., left on Monday for New York to attend the four days' session of the American Veterinary association. They will return on Friday.

The Rev. and Mrs. William Warren, Mrs. George B. Chadwick and the Misses Annie and Miriam Schurman went to Wolfeboro this morning for a two weeks' stay.

Miss Lulu M. Haley of Cambridge, Mass., has returned home after a week's visit with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Watkins, 2 Morning place. Mrs. Watkins accompanied her to Cambridge for a weeks' visit.

THEATRICAL NOTES.

Harry Gilfoil will star this season in "A Trip to Chinatown."

"Blue Jeans" opened the season at the Park theatre, Manchester, on Monday afternoon.

A funny combination of French farce and serious drama is the new three-act piece, "Mile Fif," which was produced for the first time in Boston at the Park theatre Monday. The comedy has a thread of sentiment running through its farcical episodes, and it achieved instant success with New York theatre-goers and ran for months at the Manhattan theatre last season. It will be acted here in Portsmouth by the New York company, including Marie Wainwright, Grace George, Alice Jackson, Edward Abeles, Thomas Burns, Dore Davidson, Lottie Mortimer and E. Lovat Fraser.

Waite's Stock Co., which has been booked for Music hall, played to a big audience at the Manchester opera house on Monday evening. It is there for a week stand.

3000 AT FINKHAM'S GROVE.

Thomas Mullen Shoots Alvin Roberts.

The textile workers of Dover to the number of two thousand enjoyed a picnic at Finkham's grove, Dover Point, on Monday. About two hundred people went up from this city and with dancing and other sports the day was most pleasantly passed. During the base ball game Thomas Mullen of Somers worth, accidentally discharged a revolver the bullet passing through the left leg of Alvin Roberts of Dover. He was taken to his home suffering intense pain. The shooting was clearly the result of an accident, but it put a damper on the other sports.

DOVER GUN SHOOT.

The Dover gun association held its third annual all-day shoot at its range at Gage's hill Monday. There were present as invited guests about 70 members of the gun clubs of Portsmouth, Exeter and Rochester. The women of the association provided a bountiful spread, which was served in a tent on the grounds.

The program included nine individual contests, several of which were for sweepstakes and a team shoot between Dover, Exeter and Portsmouth. Dover won with a total of 92. Cooper of Exeter made the best individual score, breaking 19 out of 20 birds.

The summary:  
Dover—Wentworth 18, Haley 18, Smart 16, Mitchell 14, Corson 14, Boared 12. Total 92.

Portsmouth—F. Manson 15, Nowick 14, W. Philbrick 13, H. Philbrick 12, W. Manson 11, Brown 10. Total 75.  
Exeter—Cooper 19, Gerrish 13, Tilton 12, Carlisle 11, Pitman 4. Total 71.



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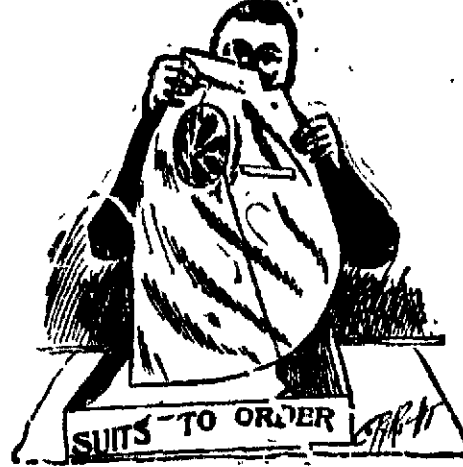
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